

Me Peter Rappee,

WO was sarvant to a parson that kept a mouflurd mill and ground snuff, having larnt the bisness, took a shop and parlar ware I sells gooseberrys, black puddings, red herrins, butter, brick dust, lolly pops, and all other kind of frute.—In particklar I is a tailor, fishmunger, barber, chimble sweeper, and butcher; moor-over I follers the paintin bisnis, but havin left it hof a great while intends doin a little in the bakerin way, because I was bread a baskit maker.

And father moor is goin to begin bisnis, so this his too inform my Kreditters hif they dont cum and pay me wat they how me, I will shoe em directly.—I must have bin born a broker, for Ime sure I never was bread one; however I carrys on a smoakin trade and takes my pint at the coach and horces as well as my naybors.—So havin opened my red jester office for all sorts of gauze sassa- ges, filk, oyl, salupe and sope, the public may depend on being surprised with the best Hoyfters, by

A.D. 1786.

Me Peter Rappee.

Wilson's Tobacco & Snuff Manufactory,

No. 27, St. John Street, West-Smithfield.